

THRILLS WITH GALAXUS THE THING FROM OUTER SPACE INSIDE!

BUSTER 7d

EVERY MONDAY and Giggle 29th JUNE, 1968

Australia 10 cents : New Zealand 10 cents : South Africa 10 cents : Rhodesia 1/- : East Africa 1.00 cents : West Africa 1/- : Malta 9d. : Canada 15 cents : Malaysia 40 cents : Danmark Kr. 1.85 : Deutschland Dm. .55 : Espana Pes. 10.0 : Nederland Fl. .65 : Norge Kr. 1.25 : Portugal Esc. 5.0 : Suomi Fm. .60 : Sverige Kr. .75 : Italia L. 120.

BUSTER'S DREAM-WORLD

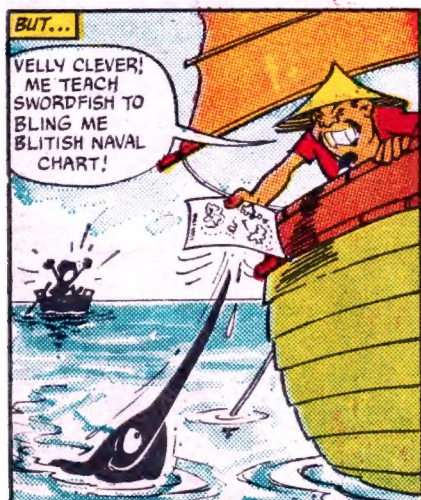
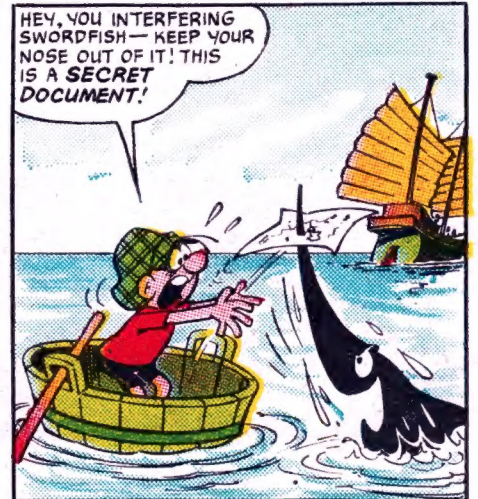
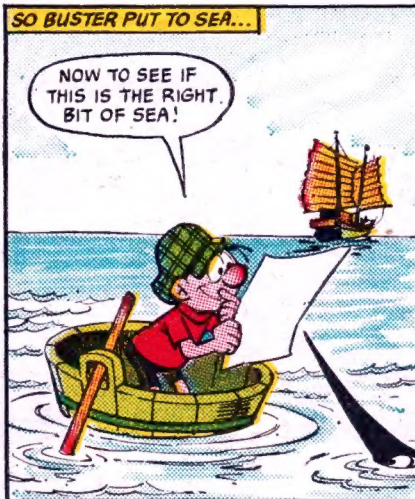
COR! THIS IS AN OLD FILM, LAD! IT'S ALL ABOUT **PIRATES** ON THE **CHINA STATION!**

AH—THAT'S THE TICKET, SON! I'M **ADMIRAL ADAMANT**, IN CHARGE OF THE **CHINA STATION!** I'VE A RICKSHAW READY TO RUN YOU TO THE SEA SHORE!

THE S-SEA SHORE? WHAT FOR?

WELL, A TREASURE SHIP HAS BEEN SUNK IN THE CHINA SEA AND YOU'VE BEEN SENT TO LOCATE IT! DON'T LOSE THIS CHART, LAD!

IS THAT THE WRECK DOWN THERE, MISTER?

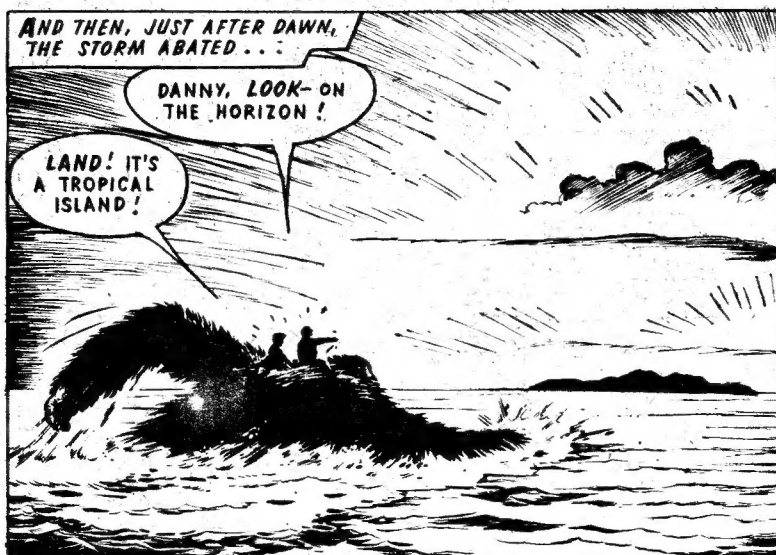
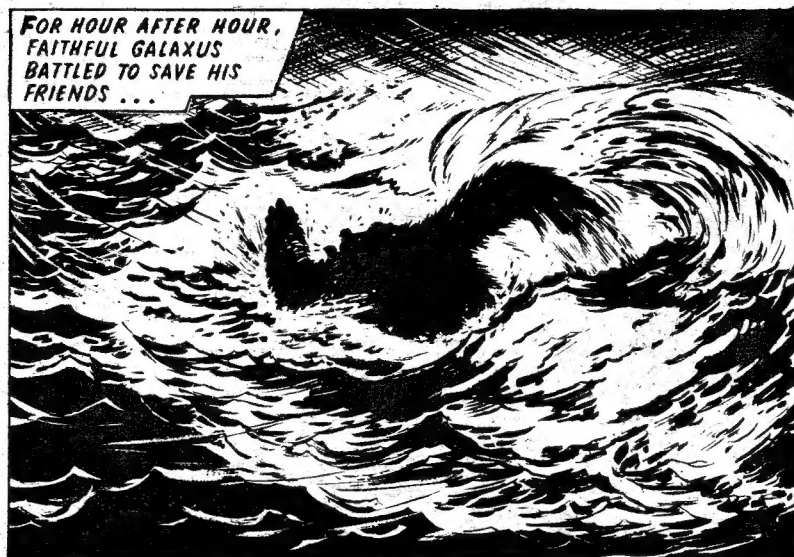


KNOWING THE PRICE OF FAILURE, GALAXUS STRUGGLED AGAINST THE RAGING STORM!

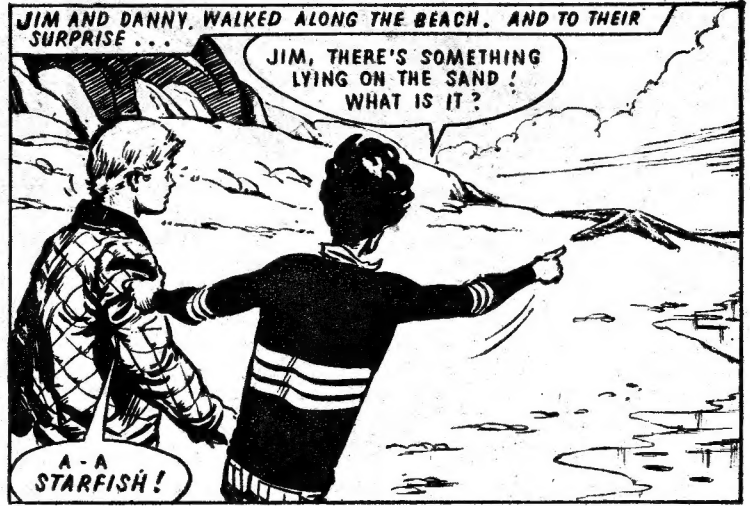
GALAXUS

THE THING FROM OUTER SPACE

A space-creature known as Galaxus had been marooned on Earth, and although he meant no harm to anyone he was being hunted throughout the world. With his only friends—two English boys named Jim and Danny Jones—he managed to escape from a smugglers' boat off the coast of Japan. Desperately, he swam for freedom through the storm-tossed sea...



JIM AND DANNY EXPLORED THEIR NEW SURROUNDINGS... AND MADE A FANTASTIC DISCOVERY!



BUT AS THE BOYS FLED THROUGH TOWERING BUSHES, A SPRINGY BRANCH WHIPPED BACK ACROSS JIM'S CHEST...



AWUUUH!

TORN FROM THE BOY'S POCKET, GALAXUS LANDED WITH A THUD...



... AND UNAWARE THAT THEY HAD LOST THEIR FRIEND, JIM, AND DANNY RAN ON - STRAIGHT INTO DANGER!



YAAAGH!

IT'S THE SPIDER'S WEB!

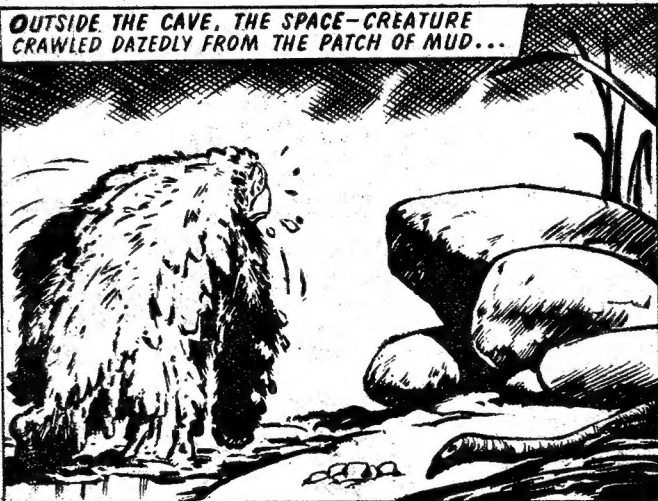
THEY STRUGGLED IN VAIN...



IT'S N-NO GOOD, JIM, WE'RE TRAPPED! TELL GALAXUS TO GROW TO GIANT SIZE! HE'LL GET US OUT OF HERE!

B-BUT H-H-E'S GONE! GALAXUS HAS DISAPPEARED!

OUTSIDE THE CAVE, THE SPACE-CREATURE CRAWLED DAZEDLY FROM THE PATCH OF MUD...

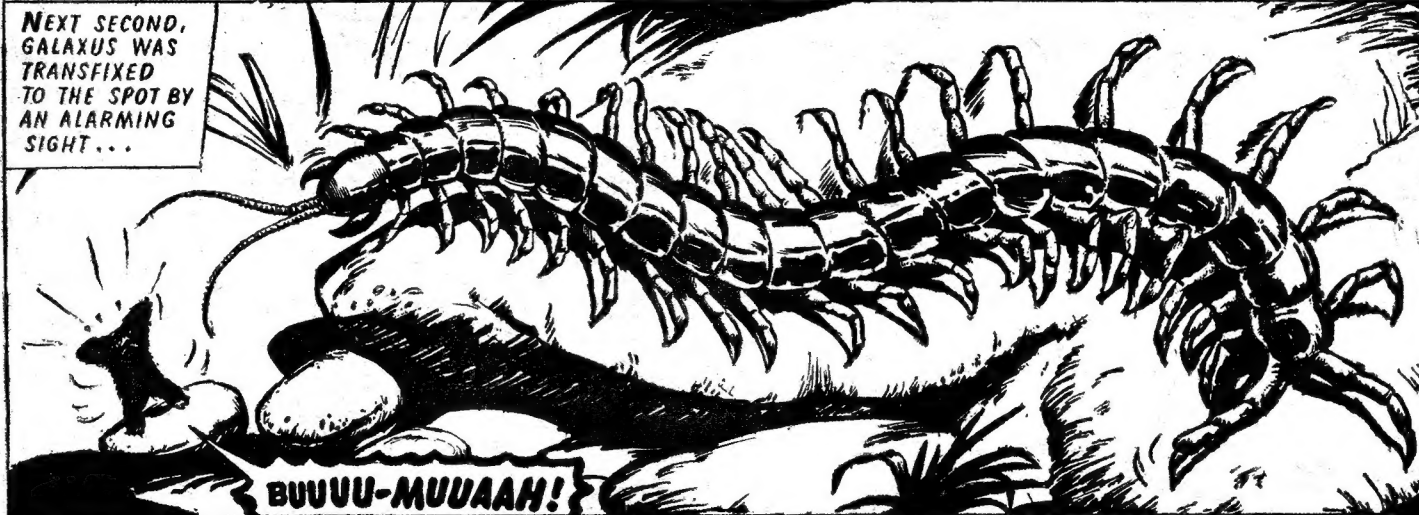


THEN A SOFT, SENSITIVE FEELER TWITCHED IN THE AIR...



UUUUH...?

NEXT SECOND, GALAXUS WAS TRANSFIXED TO THE SPOT BY AN ALARMING SIGHT...



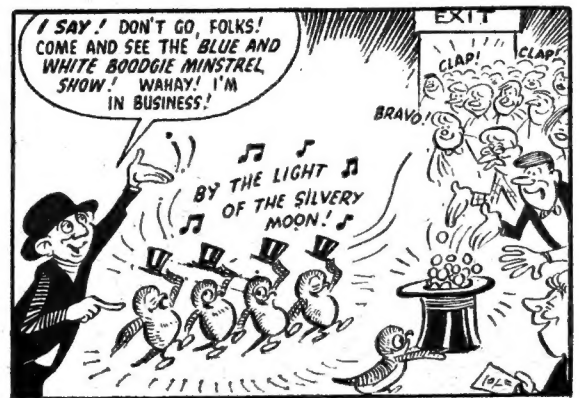
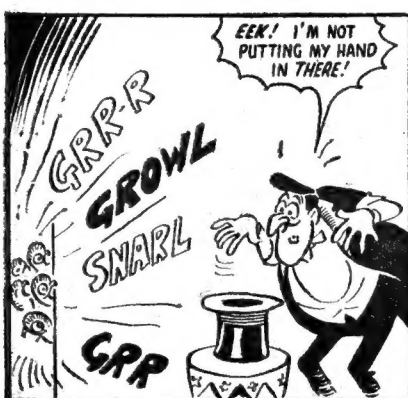
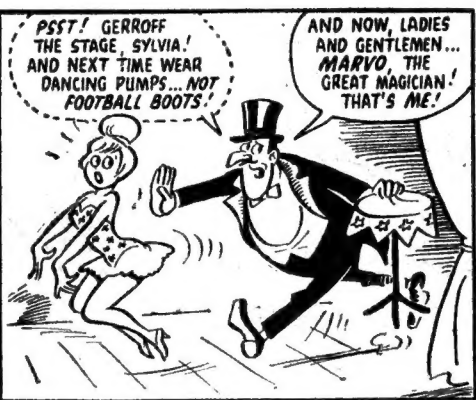
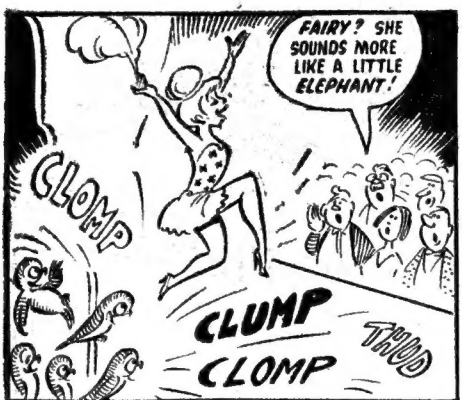
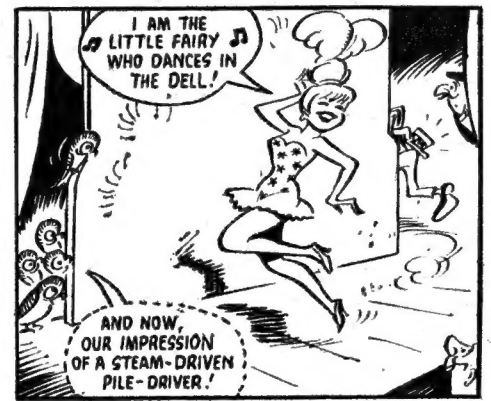
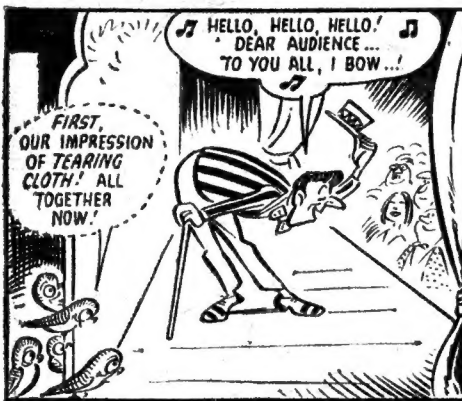
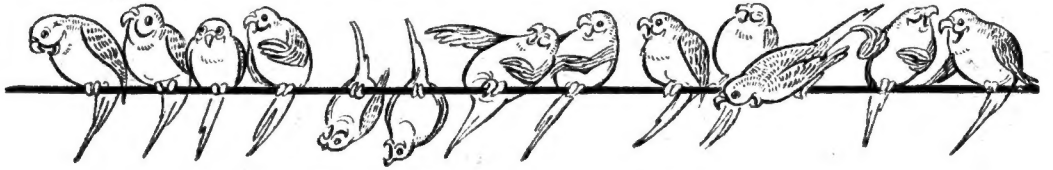
BUUUU-MUUAH!

BOTH GALAXUS AND THE BOYS ARE IN DIRE PERIL! WILL DISASTER STRIKE? SEE NEXT WEEK!

WHEN THE BUDGIES GET IN ON THE ACT, A CONCERT PARTY BECOMES A PANTOMIME!

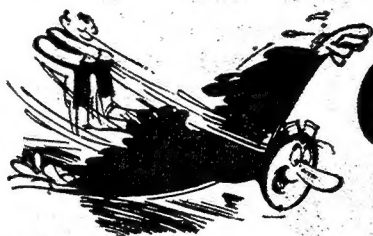


FREDDIE "Parrot-face" DAVIES



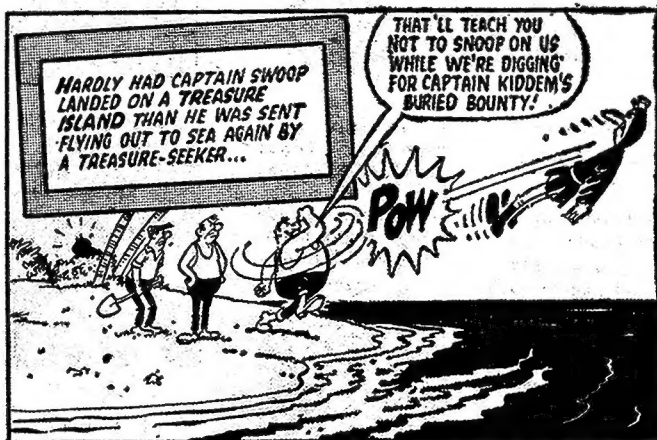
FREDDIE TRIES TO HITCH A LIFT NEXT MONDAY! YOU'LL BE DRIVEN TO TEARS... OF LAUGHTER!

CAPTAIN SWOOP TRAVELS FAST... ESPECIALLY WHEN HE'S PUNCH-PROPELLED!



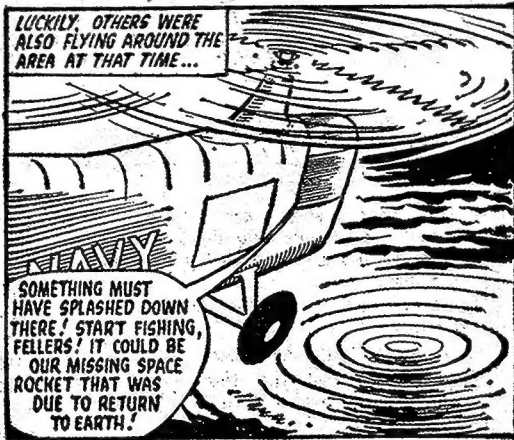
CAPTAIN SWOOP

HE'S HALF MAN, HALF BIRD, HALF WIT

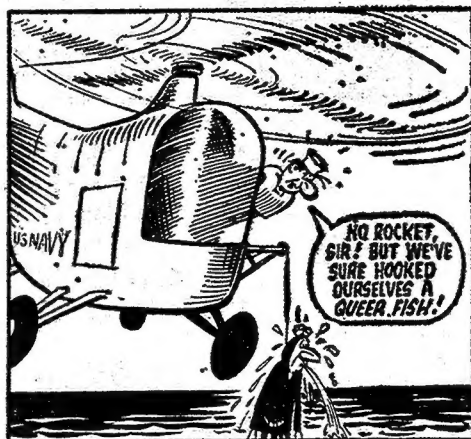


THAT'LL TEACH YOU NOT TO SNOOP ON US WHILE WE'RE DIGGING FOR CAPTAIN KIDDEM'S BURIED BOUNTY!

POW



SOMETHING MUST HAVE SPLASHED DOWN THERE! START FISHING, FELLERS! IT COULD BE OUR MISSING SPACE ROCKET THAT WAS DUE TO RETURN TO EARTH!

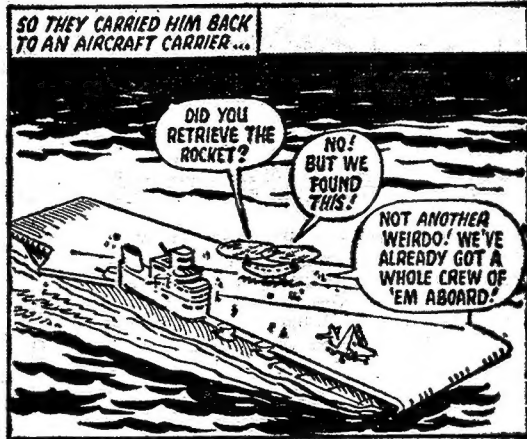


NO ROCKET, SIR! BUT WE'VE SURE HOOKED OURSELVES A QUEER FISH!



HE'S BEEN K'OD! OUT OF THIS WORLD, CHIEF!

YEAH! I'D SAY HE'S OUT OF THIS WORLD, TOO! HE SURE LOOKS STRANGE!



SO THEY CARRIED HIM BACK TO AN AIRCRAFT CARRIER...

DID YOU RETRIEVE THE ROCKET?

NO! BUT WE FOUND THIS!

NOT ANOTHER WEIRDO! WE'VE ALREADY GOT A WHOLE CREW OF 'EM ABOARD!



I'M NOT A WEIRDO! I'M CAPTAIN SWOOP! EVERYBODY KNOWS ME!

I DON'T!

BUNG HIM IN THE BRIG WITH THE OTHERS WE PICKED UP!



BAH! WE'VE THAT BIRD-BRAINED NIT SWOOP TO THANK FOR THIS! NABBED BY THE NAVY AFTER THREE HUNDRED YEARS!



BUST ME BOWSPRIT! IT'S HIM!

CAPTAIN KIDDEM, THE AGE-OLD PIRATE!

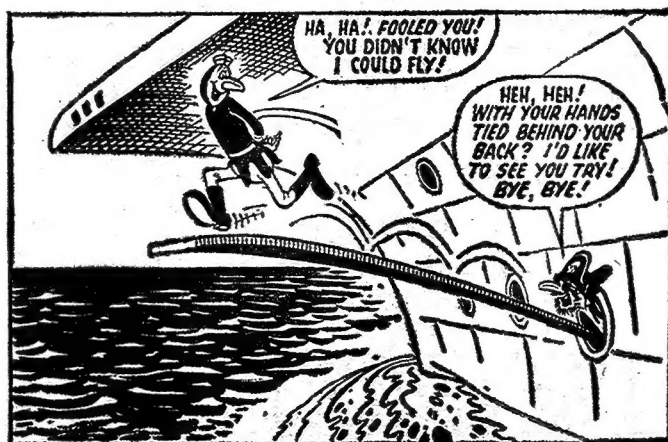


BAH! IF I HAD A PLANK I'D MAKE YOU WALK IT!

I'VE GOT ONE HERE, CAP'N! I WAS KEEPING IT AS A SOUVENIR!



LITTLE DO THEY KNOW THAT I CAN FLY! ONCE I'M THROUGH THAT PORTHOLE I'LL BE OFF!



HA, HA! FOOLED YOU! YOU DIDN'T KNOW I COULD FLY!

HEH, HEH! WITH YOUR HANDS TIED BEHIND YOUR BACK? I'D LIKE TO SEE YOU TRY! BYE, BYE!

WILL SWOOP FALL FOR SUCH A TRICK—OR CONTINUE FULL OF BOUNCE? SEE NEXT WEEK!



GATHER round, chums, for another merry meeting of my grand Club. There are prizes for members whose photos and letters are printed, lots more awards in the Birth Date Game and the names of 25 winners in our recent "COWBOY" competition. Worth being in my Club, isn't it?

Your old pal, *Buster*

MY ADDRESS :
Buster's Birthday Club,
1-2 Bear Alley,
Farringdon Street,
London E.C.4. (Comp.)

BUSTER'S Birthday CLUB

PORTRAIT GALLERY

From you to me...

Let's start off this week's correspondence with this joke sent in by **Brian Coomber**, of Redhill. Teacher decided to see how much the class dunces knew about electricity :

"What is used to conduct electricity?" asked the teacher.

"Why—er..." said the dunce.

"Very good," said the teacher, a little surprised. "Now name a unit of electric power."

"The what, sir?" asked the boy.

"Right again!" said the teacher, amazed.

"Can you tell me the unit of resistance?"

"Oh...um..."

"Excellent! Go to the head of the class!"

You win A CASH PRIZE if your letter is printed on Club Page—so get that pen!

Here's a letter from one of my pals in Sunderland. "My Dad works as a mining engineer in one of the pits," writes 11-year-old **Colin Wilson**, "and last summer he asked me if I would like to go 'down to the coal face' to see what it was like. When we got to the pit-head we had to take a small lift down to the face. I never realised before how deep mines are! It was very dark and scary down below, and just when Dad was explaining things to me, I had the fright of my life—I saw a small light bouncing towards me from out of the darkness! When it got a little closer it stopped, and a voice said, 'Is that you, Bill?' It was just the lamp on the helmet of another miner!"

Meet **Malcolm Edwards**, from Stanford-le-Hope. He's only 12, but he is captain of his school rugby team. Good going, Malcolm!



That's **Kevin Blackburn**, above, of Stoke-on-Trent. His hobbies include stamp-collecting and looking after his pet dog, **Fred**!

Ride-a-Roo Winners!

HERE they are—the five winners of my "COWBOY" competition! They each receive a smashing Ride-A-Roo! **Rosalind Elliott**, Oxford; **John Jarman**, Birmingham; **Emma Longman**, Salisbury; **Robert Price**, Barnsley; **Christopher Watts**, Wareham.

Congratulations, too, to these 20 runners-up, who each receive "Surprise" parcels: **Ivor Anderton**, Cardiff; **Richard Clark**, Bognor Regis; **Stephen Cockburn**, Maidstone; **William Enevoldson**, Preston; **Martin Freegard**, Chippenham; **Jeremy Grice**, London, W.13; **John Hawkins**, Liverpool; **Charles Hickson**, Hull; **Laurence Hill**, New Malden; **James Jarrett**, Hailsham; **Amanda Lazenby**, Driffield; **Mark Ludlow**, Nottingham; **Raymond Martin**, Witham; **Derek Moore**, Enfield; **Clive Pannett**, Brighton; **Elaine Perfect**, Ashford; **Malcolm Probert**, Bülth Wells; **Michael Ribton**, Pinner; **Charles Tyers**, Birmingham; **Timothy Webb**, Sutton.

Well done, lads and lasses! Your prizes have been posted off to you already. Keep watching the Club Page for more super competitions in the weeks to come!

EYES RIGHT, MATES...

CHECK THESE BIRTH DATES

ATENTION, all who sent in to join my smashing Club before Monday, 17th June! If you recognise your date of birth in the list here, you can stake your claim for one of the exciting prizes on the right. There's a Writing Folder, Model Vintage Car Kit, Fountain Pen, Disguise Outfit or Pocket Knife. Something there for everyone!

First make sure your birth date is included—exact day, month and year—then write it on a postcard with your full name and address and choice of prize. Now tackle this puzzle:

HOUSE PEER BULB STEEP MOAT

All you do is change one letter in each word to make five animals. List them on the postcard, mark it "BIRTH DATE GAME" in the front top left corner and post to reach the Club by Thursday, 4th July. Overseas members have longer—until 17th October.

Members "dated" above who reply correctly—and in time—will win prizes. But remember the Club rule: you mustn't send in again if you've already had a Birth Date Award. Dates are sometimes repeated, but that is for the benefit of members who have recently joined the Club! More dates next week, mates!

14th November, 1959
9th July, 1957
27th May, 1958
8th March, 1955
29th June, 1960
25th September, 1956



**THIS MAN IS
SEXTON BLAKE
—DETECTIVE
EXTRA-
ORDINARY!**

Join him and his young cockney assistant, **Tinker**, for nerve-tingling thrills every week in...

VALIANT

ON SALE EVERY MONDAY-7d

FREE WINTER OLYMPICS!
22 Super sports stamps
... including very latest issues, plus this really superb giant set of three, etc.
Absolutely free to all asking to see the **Sterling Square Deal Approvals**.
Just send 4d. stamp for postage.
Please tell your parents.

STERLING Dept B68
Stamp Service Lancing
Sussex

**FREE 151
DIFFERENT STAMPS**

Just enclose 4d. in stamps for postage and packing. You will also receive our Famous Discount Approvals. If you are under 16 please tell your parents. This offer can be bought for 3/- if Approvals are not wanted. (Approvals and gift to U.K. only.)

INCLUDING this Horse Stamp

THE WULFRUNA STAMP Co. (Dept. BT88)
33 TRINITY STREET, DORCHESTER, DORSET.

A CRY FOR HELP REACHED FISHBOY'S EARS—AND HE HURTLIED INTO ACTION!

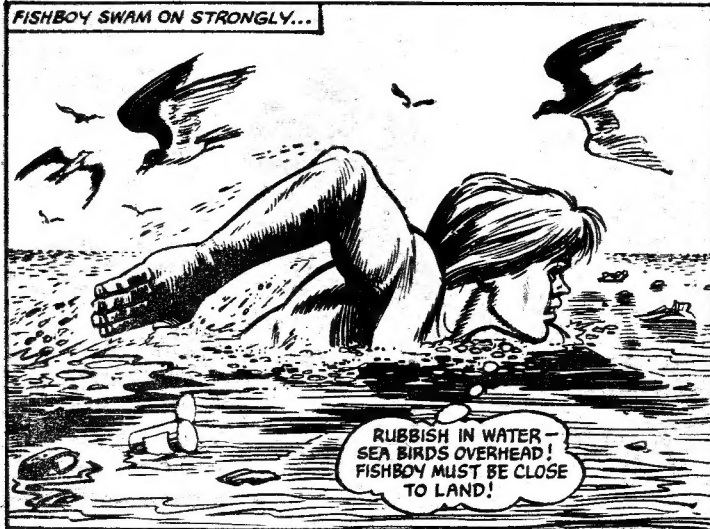
FISHBOY

Denizen of the Deep

Stranded on a desert island as a child and forced to get his food from the sea, Fishboy developed slightly webbed hands and feet and learned to breathe underwater as easily as a fish. After discovering that his parents might still be alive and living in England, he set off to find them. Reaching the Mediterranean, he headed for the sun-baked coast of Morocco . . .

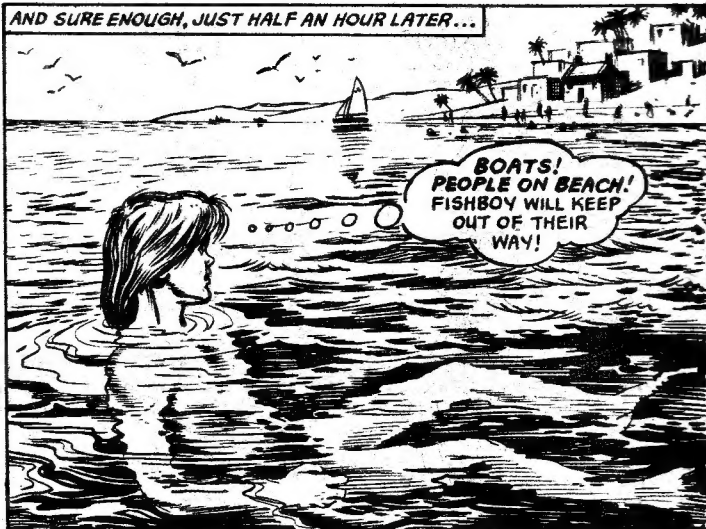


FISHBOY SWAM ON STRONGLY...



RUBBISH IN WATER—
SEA BIRDS OVERHEAD!
FISHBOY MUST BE CLOSE
TO LAND!

AND SURE ENOUGH, JUST HALF AN HOUR LATER...



BOATS!
PEOPLE ON BEACH!
FISHBOY WILL KEEP
OUT OF THEIR
WAY!

BUT SUDDENLY, LESS THAN TWO HUNDRED YARDS AWAY...



AAAAH!
HELP ME...
HELP ME!

GIRL
IN WATER!
SHE
SINKS!

WITH TORPEDO-LIKE SPEED, FISHBOY DIVED TO THE GIRL'S RESCUE...



BY THE STARFISH
OF SAMOA. IT IS A
SHOAL OF THE
QUIVERING DEMONS!
THEY ATTACK
HER!

FISHBOY CIRCLED THE MASS OF STINGING JELLYFISH. AND ANGRILY, SPOKE TO THEM IN THE STRANGE UNDERSEA LANGUAGE THEY UNDERSTOOD...



ALGAN!
SLOPP!

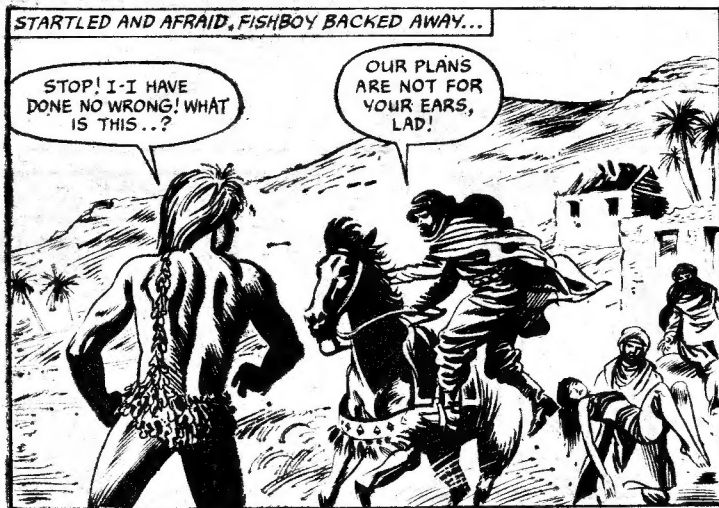
ZZZZT!

SO YOU WOULD ARGUE
WITH FISHBOY, EH? WELL,
TAKE THAT, SLIMY
SCOURGES OF THE
SEA!



CCCRP!

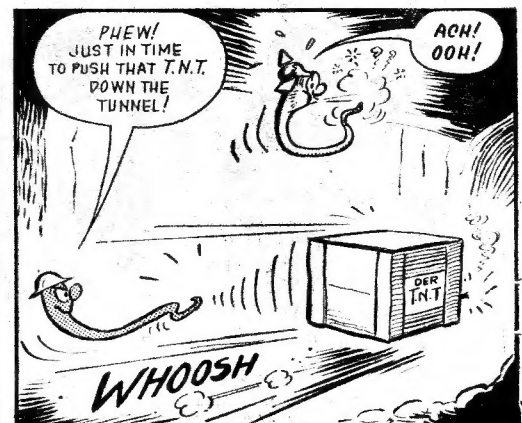
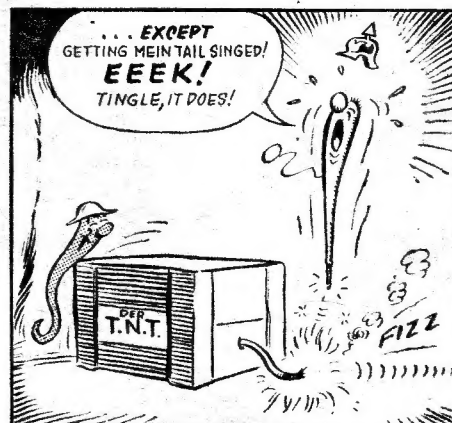
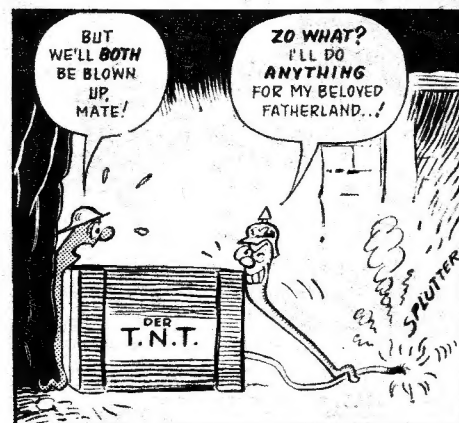
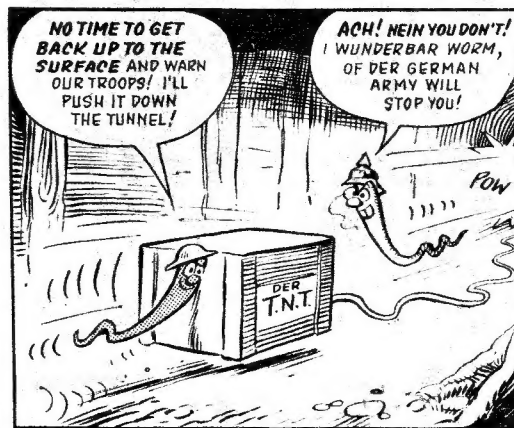
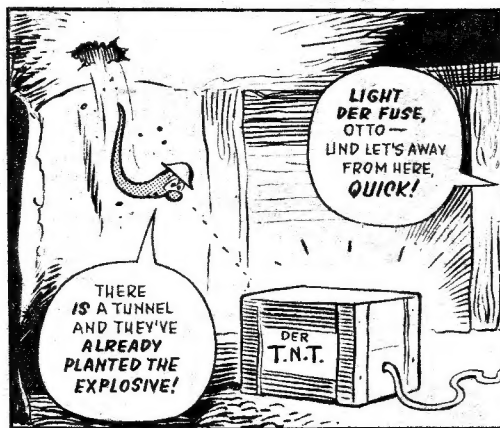
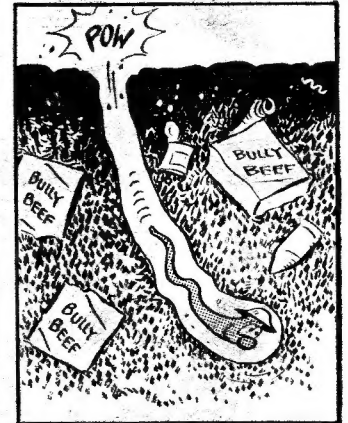
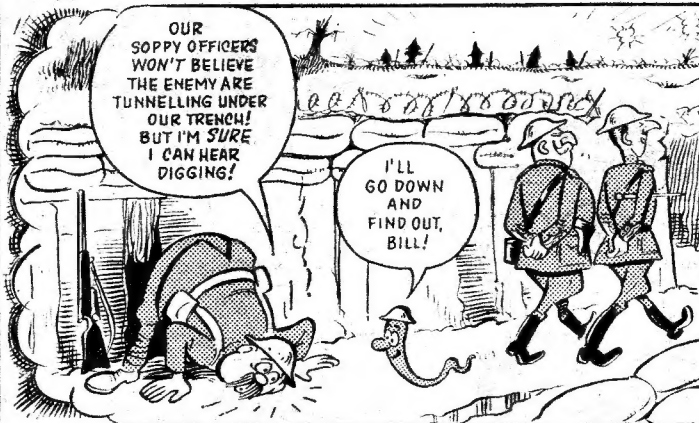
CCCRP!



IS FISHBOY FALLING TO CERTAIN DOOM? READ ON IN NEXT MONDAY'S "BUSTER and GIGGLE"!

NASTY BUSINESS UNDERGROUND—BUT WONDER WORM COMES OUT ON TOP!

Wonder Worm



MEET AN ARTISTIC MEMBER OF THE WONDER WORM FAMILY NEXT WEEK! WHAT AN EXHIBITION HE PUTS ON!

ONE SMALL CARD SPELT BIG THINGS FOR THE OPPORTUNIST ARCH-ROGUE!

The ASTOUNDING ADVENTURES of Charlie Peace



Charlie Peace, an arch-criminal of the Victorian era, had been tricked into entering a time-machine which had transported him forward to the present day. He continued his career of crime, but life in modern London was always giving him shocks and surprises...

CHARLIE WAS ATTEMPTING A LITTLE POCKET-PICKING OUTSIDE A RAILWAY TERMINUS ONE DAY, WHEN...



EVEN IN THE CONFUSION, THE ARCH-ROGUE'S FINGERS HADN'T REMAINED STILL...

KEEP YOUR EYES OPEN NEXT TIME, POP! NO-ONE STANDS IN MY WAY!



THE WALLET CONTAINED NO MONEY - ONLY VARIOUS PAPERS...



THE VICTORIAN VILLAIN HURRIED TO THE STATION LEFT-LUGGAGE OFFICE AND HANDED OVER THE TICKET...



BUT WHEN CHARLIE SAW HIS 'PRIZE'...



STORMING OUT OF THE LEFT-LUGGAGE OFFICE, PEACE DUMPED DOWN THE HEAVY MUSICAL INSTRUMENT CASE...

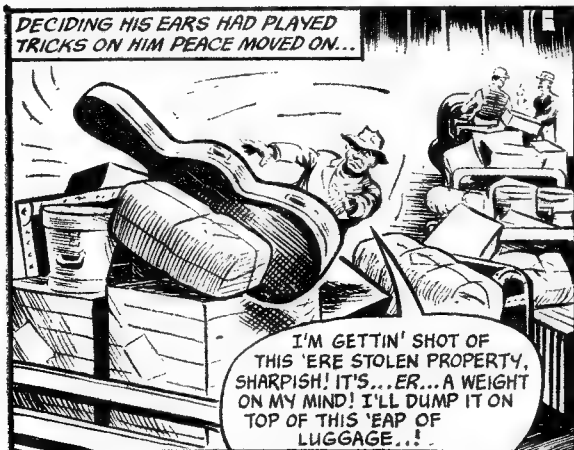


NEXT SECOND...

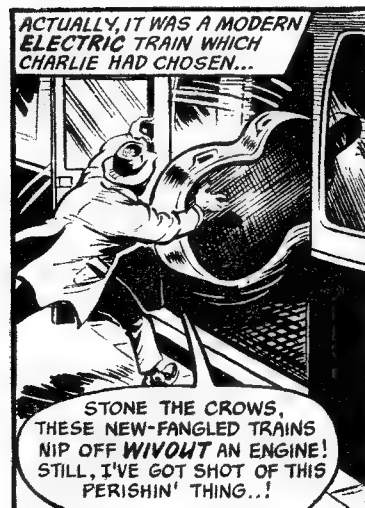
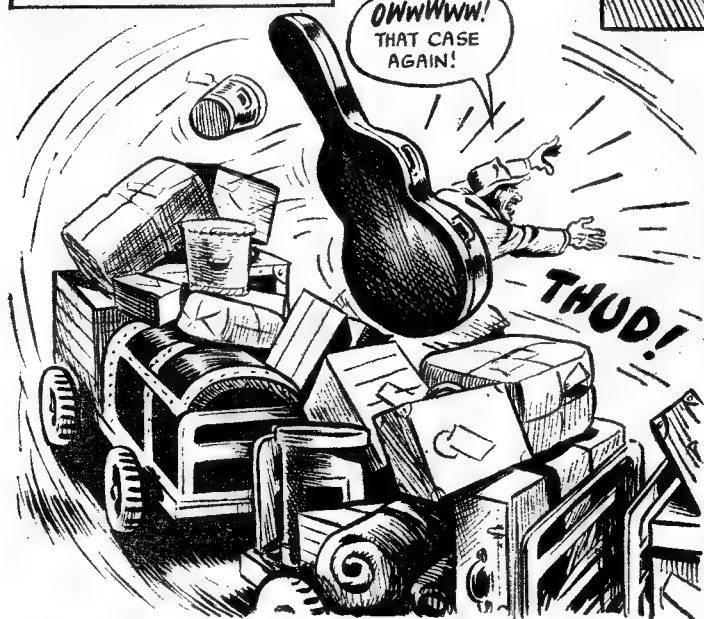


CONTINUED OVERLEAF...

A FOOL AND HIS MONEY ARE SOON PARTED... BUT IT'S DIFFERENT FOR CHARLIE AND A DOUBLE-BASS!



BUT LITTLE DID CHARLIE REALISE THAT HE HAD PLACED THE CASE ON AN ELECTRIC TROLLEY, AND NEXT MOMENT, AS THE TRAILER SWEEPED PAST...



THE VICTORIAN VILLAIN TOPPLED FROM THE BRIDGE...



...AND FELL DOWN, DOWN INTO A TRUCKLOAD OF SPRUNG MATTRESSES!



AT THAT MOMENT, THE MAN WHOSE POCKET CHARLIE HAD PICKED REAPPEARED...

HEY! THAT'S MY CASE YOU'VE GOT THERE, YOU WEASEL! I'LL TEAR YOU APART!



PEACE THOUGHT HIS LUCK HAD CHANGED, BUT A FEW MINUTES LATER...



THE LID OF THE CASE FLEW OPEN AS THE MAN TRIPPED OVER IT...

OWWWWW!



RIGHT Y'ARE, MATEY... YOU ASKED FOR IT! HUR, HUR!



BEFORE THE BIG MAN FULLY RECOVERED HIS SENSES, A POLICEMAN RUSHED UP...



U-UUUUH! Y-YUS...W-WHAT OF IT?

HELLO! WHY THE 'ECK IS THAT CRUSHER INTERESTED IN THE CASE?

THEN CHARLIE'S EYES OPENED WIDE IN CONSTERNATION...



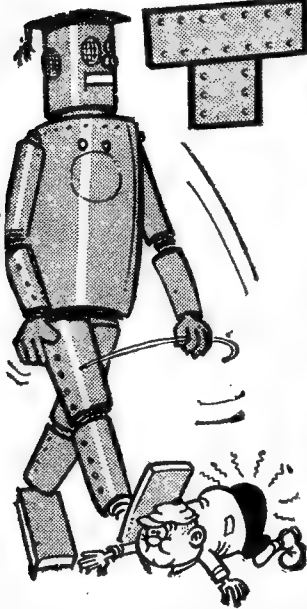
OH, NO! WOT 'AVE I BEEN AND GONE AND DONE? THE CASE WAS FULL OF NOTES... BANKNOTES!



WILL CHARLIE HAVE BETTER LUCK IN NEXT MONDAY'S ADVENTURE? ORDER YOUR COPY TODAY!

TIN TEACHER'S HIGH WIRE ACT CERTAINLY ENSURES THAT THE SKY IS THE LIMIT FOR LAUGHS!

TIN TEACHER



THE BOYS OF BOOTHALL SCHOOL WERE IN FRANCE WITH TIN TEACHER AND THEIR HEADMASTER...

STOP! YOU'RE ALL UNDER ARREST FOR SPRAYING CONCRETE OVER PARIS STREETS! STOP!



BLEEP! YOU HAVE BEEN CAUSING TROUBLE! GET IN THE LIFT! IT WILL TAKE US TO THE TOP OF THE EIFFEL TOWER!



BLEEP! HERE WE ARE! NOW, KEEP THE LIFT DOOR JAMMED, SO THE FRENCH POLICEMEN CAN'T COME UP AFTER US!



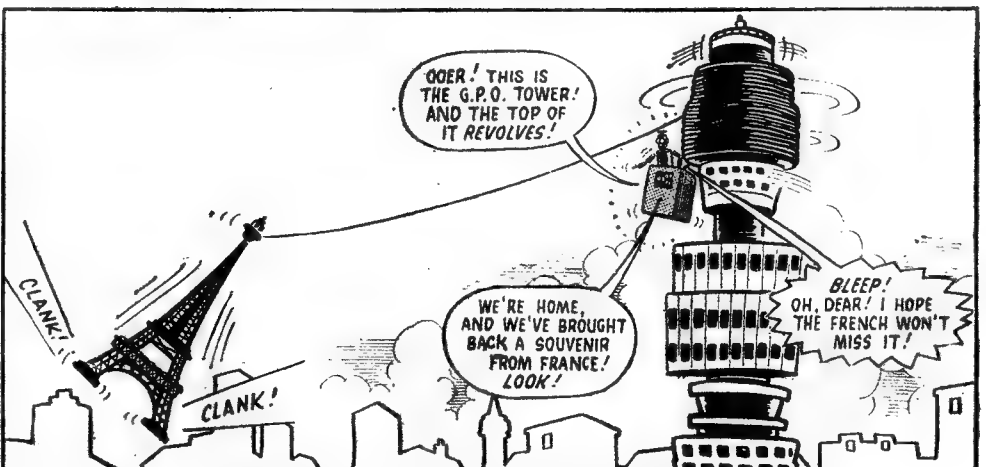
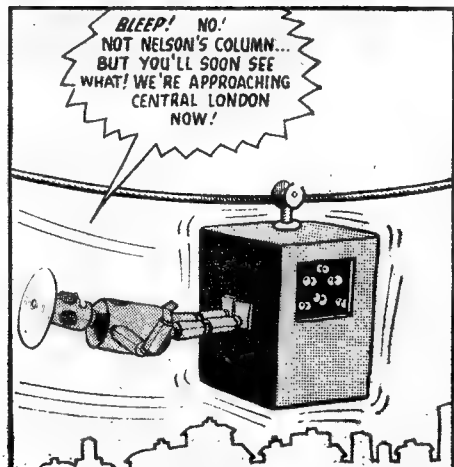
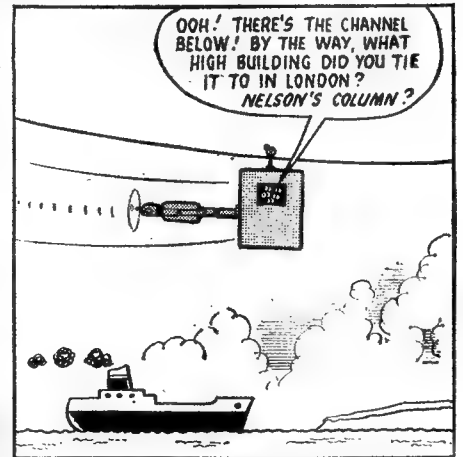
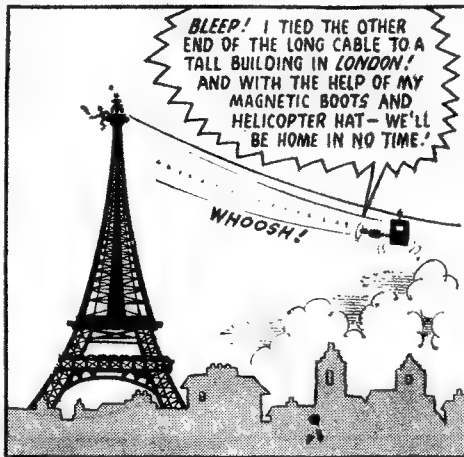
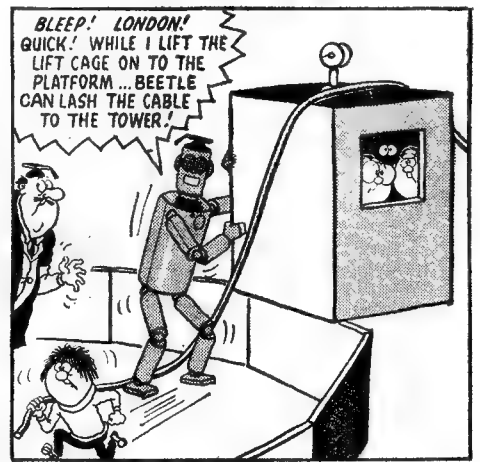
THAT WON'T STOP 'EM! THEY'RE CLIMBING THE STAIRS!



BLEEP! DON'T WORRY, BOYS! I'LL BE BACK BEFORE THOSE GENDARMES REACH YOU! NOT THAT YOU DESERVE TO BE HELPED!



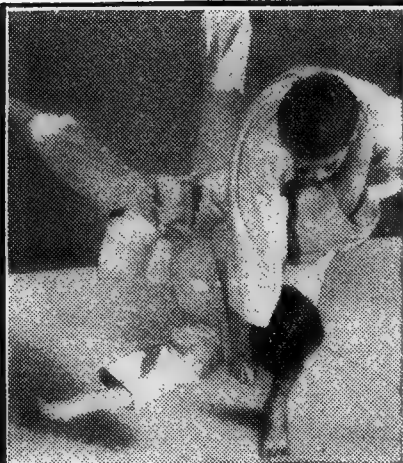
HE'S BACK, CARRYING MILES OF CABLE! WHERE HAVE YOU BEEN?



WE'RE HOME, AND WE'VE BROUGHT BACK A SOUVENIR FROM FRANCE! LOOK!

BLEEP! OH, DEAR! I HOPE THE FRENCH WON'T MISS IT!

NO HOLDS BARRED NEXT MONDAY, CHUMS! T-T ENDS UP IN JAIL!



Leslie Meech (16) is training to be an aircraft technician

He's an Apprentice. He's at College. He gets paid.

Leslie is an Apprentice at an Army College. He'll be a fully-qualified tradesman, to Trade Union standards, in only three years. While he learns, he has a great time. Bags of free sport; free hobbies; good pay; 10 weeks of paid holiday; adventure weekends; loads of good friends.

Above all, he gets a true college training: the best military and civilian instructors, the finest modern equipment, a really full

and interesting life. Only the Army has Apprentices' Colleges like these!

If you're between 15 and 17, you could join Leslie.

Send off the coupon for full details of Army apprenticeships, and of over 50 trades you can choose from.

It will also bring you details of Army Junior

Leaders' Units on which active, outdoor boys learn all the skills of leadership and soldiering.

To: Army Careers MP6(A),
Lansdowne House, Berkeley Square, London W.1
Please send me full details of
Army College Apprenticeships and Junior Leaders' Units
NAME.....
ADDRESS.....
TOWN.....
COUNTY.....
DATE OF BIRTH.....
(You must be resident in the U.K.)

J61450103

SUPER HOLIDAY READING

224 pages all in pictures

A TRUCE WITH DEATH

British and German soldiers fighting shoulder to shoulder against the common foe!

CLEAR FOR ACTION

On the hell-run to Russia, everyone must work together or perish.

MACEY'S MOB

The veterans faced the hardest fight of their lives to regain their self-respect.

THE UNFORGOTTEN

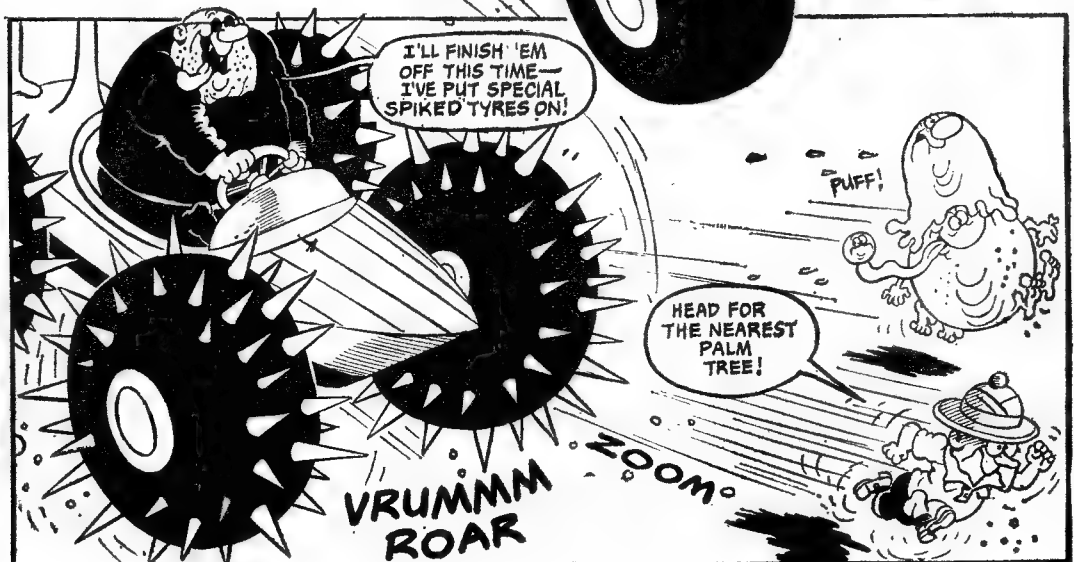
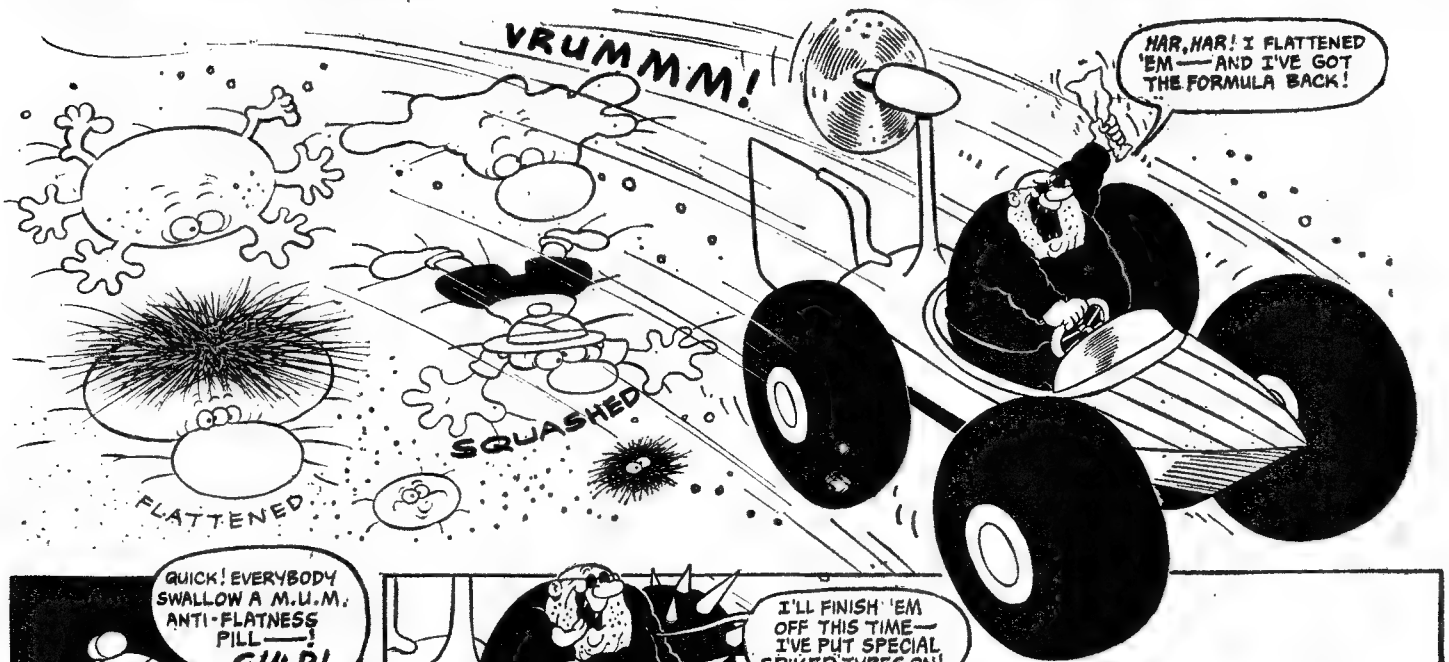
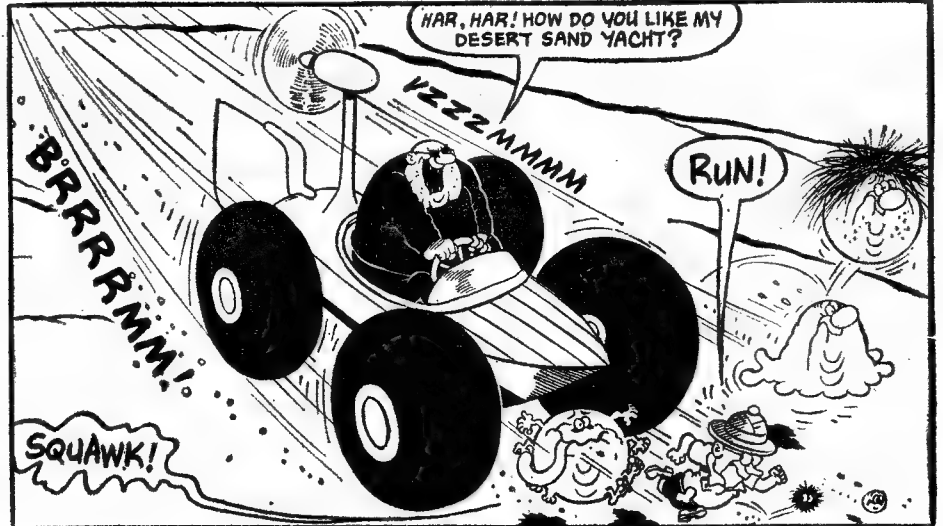
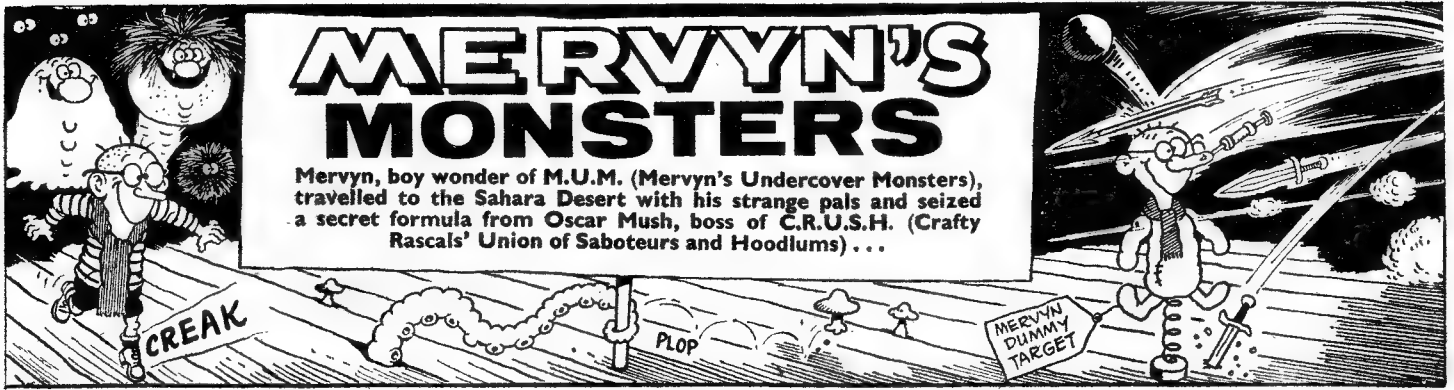
By the law of averages, the crew of 'P for Peter' should be dead.

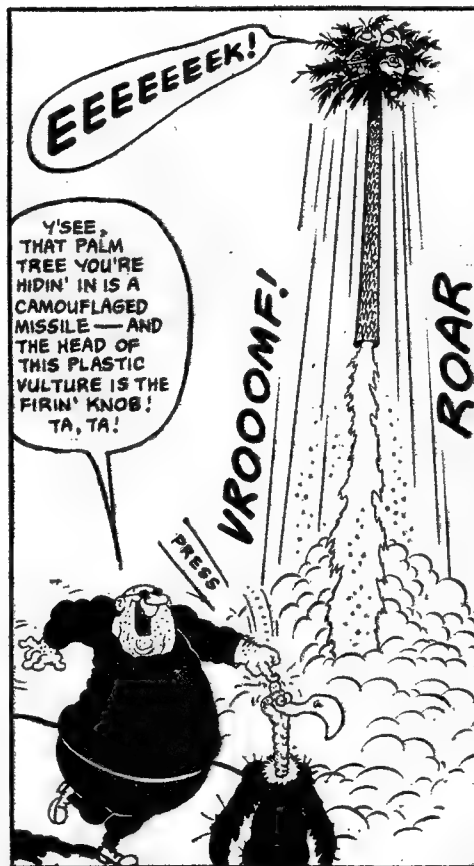
BATTLE PICTURE LIBRARY HOLIDAY SPECIAL

2s 6d from newsagents and booksellers everywhere

A FLEETWAY Library special

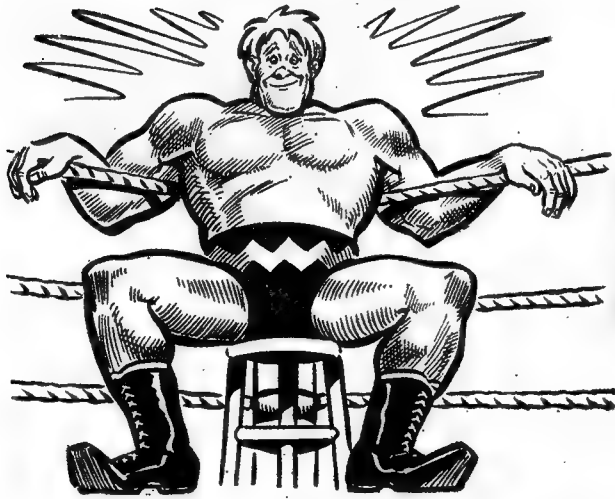






YES, OUR HERO IS THE CENTRE OF ATTRACTION! AND THAT'S HOW IT STAYS NEXT WEEK!

NUTTY WAS CERTAINLY BIG-HEARTED ... AND HE PROVED IT IN A GRAND WAY!



NUTTY SLACK

The GENTLE GRAPPLER

In America, wrestling star Natty Slack lost contact with his manager, Arty Mann, and became a stuntman for a film company. Eventually, crafty Arty and his accomplice, Musher Peel, tracked down Natty and fooled the gentle grappler into thinking they had suffered terrible hardships ...

AT THE LUXURIOUS MANSION WHICH THE FILM COMPANY HAD RENTED TO NUTTY, ARTY AND MUSHER KEPT UP THEIR SCHEMING MASQUERADE ...

QUICK, NUTTY... GASP... MORE BUBBLY! MORE CAVIARE!

KEEP POURING, CLARENCE! GLUGG!



GOSH, MR. MANN! YOU TWO MUST HAVE BEEN HAVING A REALLY BAD TIME OF IT!

IT WAS AWFUL! SOB! WHEN YOU DIDN'T TURN UP FOR THOSE BOUTS I ARRANGED FOR YOU, THE PROMOTERS SUED US FOR TEN THOUSAND DOLLARS! WAII!

CRUIKEY!



BUT YOU'LL HELP US TO PAY IT, WON'T YOU, NUTTY? YOU MUST HAVE BEEN MAKING A FORTUNE OUT OF ALL THOSE FILM STUNTS!

WELL-ER-IT'S LIKE THIS, MR. MANN...



BEFORE NUTTY COULD CONTINUE, THERE CAME A KNOCK AT THE FRONT DOOR...

MR. SLACK? I'M FROM BARNABY'S CIRCUS! I UNDERSTAND THAT YOU'RE INTERESTED IN BUYING ESMERALDA?



SUFFERING CATFISH!

ARTY MANN COULD HARDLY BELIEVE HIS EYES...



WHAT THE HECK DO YOU WANT WITH A FLAMIN' ELEPHANT?

CRUNCH!

ESMERALDA IS TOO OLD TO WORK ANY MORE, MR. MANN! I THOUGHT IT WOULD BE NICE IF SHE COULD SPEND THE REST OF HER DAYS HERE IN PEACEFUL RETIREMENT!

THAT'LL BE CASH ON DELIVERY, MR. SLACK!

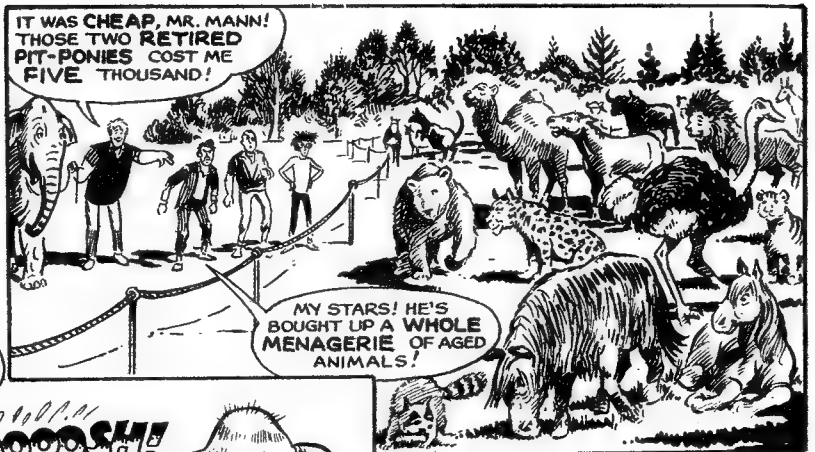
NUTTY'S CASH-CONSCIOUS MANAGER GOGGLED AS THE MONEY WAS FETCHED, AND COUNTED OUT...

...EIGHTEEN HUNDRED, NINETEEN HUNDRED, TWO THOUSAND DOLLARS! THERE WE ARE!



IT'S A PLEASURE TO DO BUSINESS WITH YOU, MR. SLACK! THERE MAY BE A GIRAFFE ON THE MARKET SOON, BUT I'LL LET YOU KNOW ABOUT THAT!

HUUUUH?



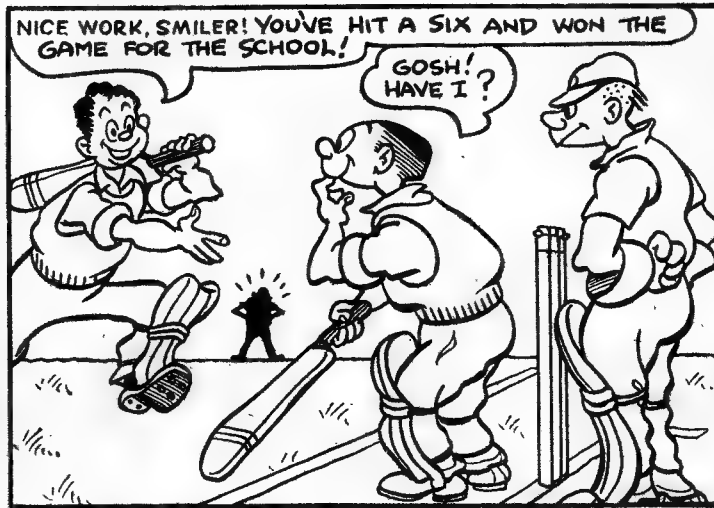
WITHIN TWO DAYS, THE GROUNDS OF THE MANSION HAD BEEN CONVERTED INTO A MAGNIFICENT, OPEN-AIR WRESTLING STADIUM...



BUT, THE FOLLOWING NIGHT, AS NUTTY CLIMBED INTO THE RING FOR HIS FIRST BOUT OF THE WEEK...



HOW WILL NUTTY FARE AGAINST THE MASSIVE MATMAN? DON'T MISS THE NEXT GRIPPING INSTALMENT!





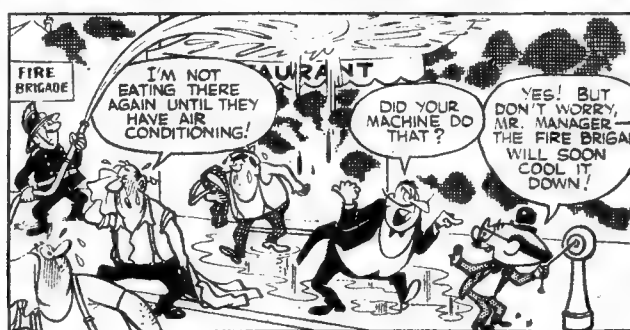
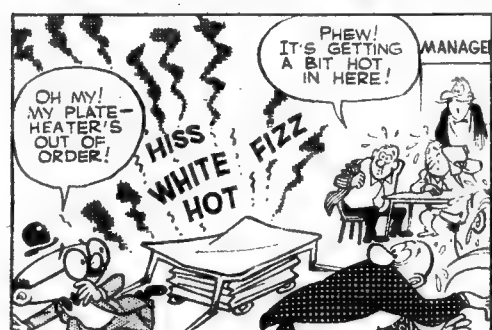
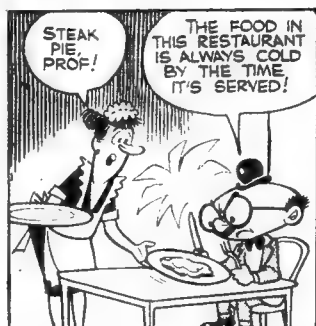
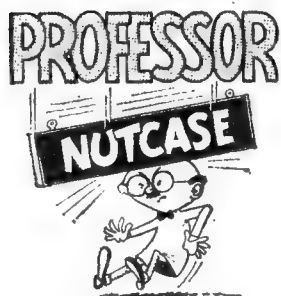
DON'T WASTE YOUR HOLIDAYS DIGGING FOR BURIED TREASURE!

Raise some spending money the EASY way by sending in an entry for the "BUSTER Giggles" competition!

FROM NEXT MONDAY, SEVEN CASH PRIZES OF 10/- WILL BE AWARDED—AND THE SENDER OF THE "JOKE OF THE WEEK" WILL RECEIVE £1!

Turn to the "BUSTER Giggles" page in this issue for details of how to enter this great FREE contest!

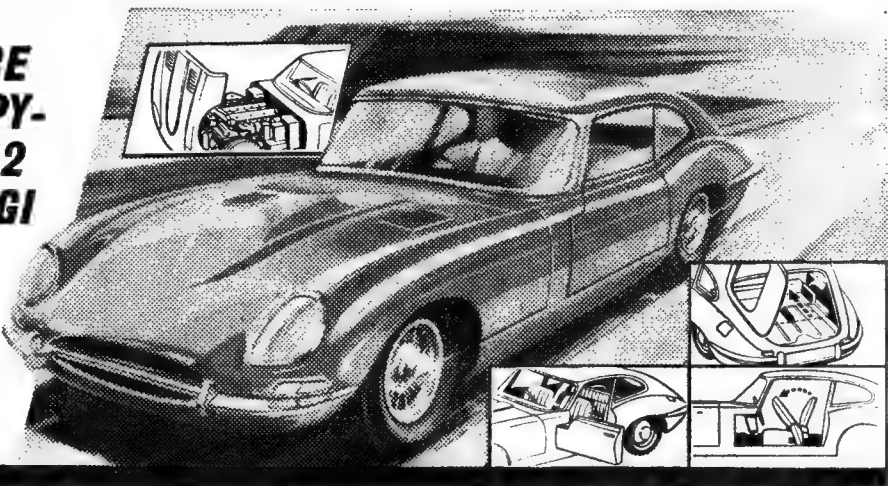
PROFESSOR NUTCASE HAS TROUBLE ON HIS PLATE . . . ON ACCOUNT OF A WARMING MACHINE !



ZOOM! IT'S HERE THE ZIPPY- ZINGY 2+2 FROM CORGI

JAGUAR 4.2 LITRE 'E' TYPE 2+2.

The model you've all been waiting for is here. With lifting bonnet, detailed engine, opening doors, tilting front seats, extending luggage section and opening fastback. Plus a detailed under chassis exhaust system. WOW!
No. 335 Length 4½" **PRICE 11/6**



OLDSMOBILE TORONADO with **NOW 'TAKE-OFF' WHEELS**

Fitted with interchangeable wheels, the new Oldsmobile Toronado is the third Corgi 'Golden Jacks' model. Remote controlled swivelling, jewelled headlights complete the realism.
No. 276 Length 4½" **PRICE 7/3**

SEE THE WHOLE RANGE IN THE 48-PAGE, FULL COLOUR CATALOGUE. PRICE 6D.

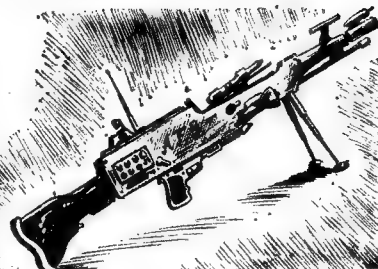
Got these 'Take-off' Wheel Models yet?
Interchangeable wheels available for each 'Golden Jacks' model—2/- a pack of 12 or 2d each.



DR. ZINN PLOTTED THE DOWNFALL OF THE UNSUSPECTING MARVELS!



MICKY MARVEL'S MULTI-GUN



Micky Marvel was the guardian of the Multi-Gun, a wonderful toy which he alone could change into a real weapon by uttering certain key words. In the Amazon, Micky and his father were searching for Dr. Zinn, who had hatched out prehistoric monsters from some huge eggs. Travelling by hovercar, the Marvels were following the monsters' trail, but Dr. Zinn was waiting for them...



GREEEEEK!

GO, MY BEAUTY! SEEK OUT MY ACCURSED ENEMIES, AND DESTROY THEM!

BUT, DR. ZINN... THE JUNGLE IS VAST. HOW CAN WE BE SURE THAT THE MONSTER WILL FIND THEM?



...AND BY TUNING IN TO THE SPECIAL CONTROL-MECHANISM THAT I HAVE ATTACHED TO THE MONSTER'S HEAD, I CAN SEND THE GIANT IN ANY DIRECTION I WISH!



WE CAN PLOT THE MARVELS' POSITION FROM THE TELE-SCANNERS THAT I PLANTED ALONG THEIR ROUTE...



BY REMOTE-CONTROL, DR. ZINN CONTINUED TO GUIDE THE CREATURE FROM THE PAST THROUGH THE WILDERNESS OF THE RAIN-FOREST...

NOW, VEER TO YOUR LEFT, M.4. REMAIN ON THAT COURSE FOR EXACTLY TWO MINUTES...



AT THAT MOMENT, SOMEWHERE AHEAD...

I'D BETTER LOAD A MISSILE INTO THE MULTI-GUN, DAD!

FACE TO FACE WITH A FEARSOME MONSTER FROM THE OLD WORLD!

BUT EVEN AS MICKY MARVEL REACHED FOR ONE OF HIS AMMUNITION POUCHES...

JUMPING CATFISH! WHAT ON EARTH'S THAT?

CRASH!

NEXT SECOND, A SIGANTIC SHAPE BURST FROM THE UNDERGROWTH...

GRORG!

OH, MY GOSH! IT...IT MUST BE ONE OF ZINN'S MONSTERS!

THERE THEY ARE! ATTACK, ATTACK!

QUICK AS A FLASH, MICKY PRESSED THE BUTTON THAT CONTROLLED THE MULTI-GUN'S SOLAR FLASHLIGHT...

A.F.S.! AVENGER FROM SPACE!

WHROOOOM!

AREEGH!

THE SUDDEN, SEARING GLARE HALTED THE RAMPAGING BEAST IN ITS TRACKS...

QUICK, DAD, LET'S GET AWAY... WHILE THE MONSTER TEMPORARILY CAN'T SEE!

YOU DON'T HAVE TO TELL ME, MICKY...

BUT AS THE HOVERCAR WHIPPED AROUND, IT MERELY CAME WITHIN RANGE OF ANOTHER OF ZINN'S TELESCANNERS...

THERE THEY GO, M.A. ...STRAIGHT AHEAD! AFTER THEM!

I'LL TRY AND SHAKE IT OFF WITH A BURST FROM THE AUTOMATIC RIFLE!

ALTHOUGH THE BULLETS THAT SPED FROM THE MULTI-GUN WERE REAL ONES, THEY MADE NO IMPRESSION...

PONG!

THAKKA THAKKA!

POING!

PEEEOWWWW!

THEY'RE JUST BOUNCING OFF ITS HIDE LIKE PEAS!

THEN, AS THE HOVERCAR ZOOMED AROUND A BEND IN THE TRAIL...

OH, NO... THAT ROCK-FACE! WE CAN'T GO ANY FARTHER!

DAD, THERE'S JUST ONE CHANCE!

Continued overleaf...



WHAT WILL BE THE OUTCOME OF THE AWE-INSPIRING BATTLE? FIND OUT NEXT WEEK!

NEW SKY RAY 3 BRINGS YOU

**3 BIG
FLAVOURS**



MORE BIG NEW TASTES FROM WALL'S!
NEW SKY RAY 3 NOW HAS A
'BIG FLAVOUR' TOP OF RICH
RASPBERRY!

**SKY 3
RAY 3**
STILL ONLY **6^D**



PLUS!
-A 'BIG FLAVOUR' CENTRE
OF TANGY
ORANGE!

-THE BIG, MOUTHWATERING FLAVOUR OF
LEMONADE!
SO YOU GET **3 BIG FLAVOURS**
CRAMMED INTO THE UNIQUE
'DEEP SPACE' SHAPE OF
NEW SKY RAY 3!



AND YOU CAN GET UP TO
**40 FOREIGN STAMPS
FREE!** DON'T MISS THIS
FANTASTIC OFFER—
DETAILS ON EVERY
SKY RAY 3 WRAPPER.
GET **SKY RAY 3**
TODAY!



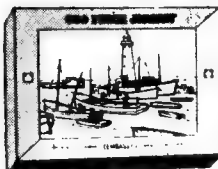
BUSTER Giggles

THIS WEEK'S WINNERS
TAKE THEIR PICK
FROM THE STAR
PRIZES SHOWN BELOW



MODEL AIRCRAFT KIT

GIANT
JIGSAW
PUZZLE



PAINTING-BY-
NUMBERS SET



CHARM
BRACELET



WALLET
OF BALL-
POINT PENS

HOW TO ENTER:

Send your joke on a postcard to:

"BUSTER Giggles",
FLEETWAY HOUSE,
FARRINGTON ST.,
LONDON, E.C.4.

FROM NEXT MONDAY, 10/- WILL
BE AWARDED FOR EACH JOKE
PUBLISHED AND £1 FOR THE
"JOKE OF THE WEEK"!

(When similar jokes are received, the
first one to be judged will be awarded
the prize.)

MY THREE FAVOURITE FEATURES ARE:

- 1
- 2
- 3

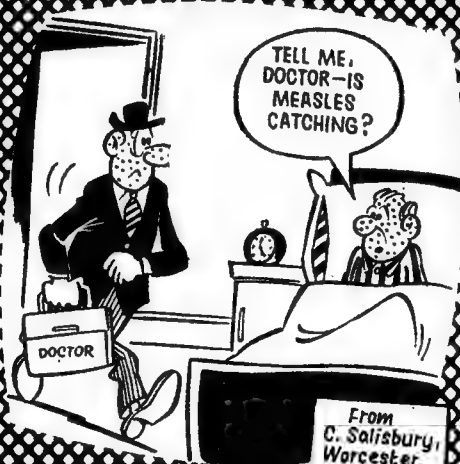
PLEASE FILL IN THE COUPON
ABOVE AND PASTE IT TO
YOUR POSTCARD.



From
Catherine Hall,
Sunderland.



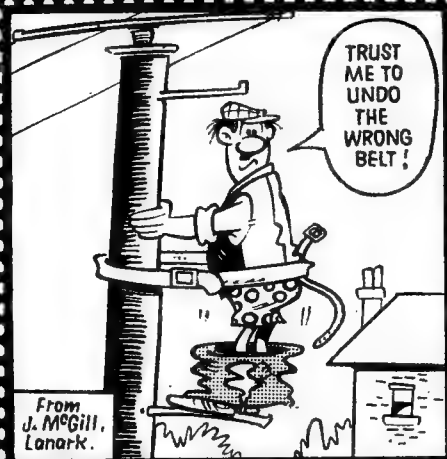
From
Brenda Chapman,
Birmingham.



From
C. Salisbury,
Worcester.



From
S. Smith,
Lincoln.



From
J. McGill,
Lanark.



From
W. Ashby,
Horston.



From
K. McKiernan,
Nottingham.



From
D. Brattle,
Tring.



Cast Away!

IN a dingy cellar beneath a quiet street, sixteen men were gathered together. A load of coal had been moved to make room for them, but there was not much difference—as they were black-hearted rogues.

The tallest man rose to his feet. It was unfortunate that such a tall man should do so, as the roof was low. After the crunching sound had died away and he had ceased howling, he addressed his companions.

"Gentlemen," he said.

The others looked round to see who he could possibly be talking to. They thought that strangers might have crept in.

"I mean you, you lot of louts!" said the tall man. "We've a tough job ahead with Tom Arto. Twice we have had him in our power, and twice he has escaped. Things are going very bad."

"I thought I could smell something, too," put in one of the others. "Have you been buying stale eggs again?"

"I mean our plans are going bad. He is a fly chicken, so we must talk turkey to him and cook his goose."

"Sounds like a Christmas dinner," said someone else. "All this talk of chickens, turkeys and geese."

"Shurrup!" shouted another.

"We're here to make plans to catch Tom Arto," went on the tall one. "We must do it or our pocket-money will be stopped. One of you must visit him in disguise."

"What disguise?"

"You must pretend to be Mr. Timber Wood, President of Sordust."

"What happens then?"

"That's what I'm about to explain," said the leader. "Here's my plan to trap him."

The tall one unfolded a daring plot, then sat down on a chair that one of the others had taken away.

Next day Tom Arto was in his office teaching his new assistant methods of finding his way in the dark. He did this by blindfolding the young man and placing chairs, coal-scuttles, and bars of wet soap in his way; each time he observed his pupil on all fours, he made him start across the room again.

There came a heavy knock on the door.

Tom's assistant bent to peer through the keyhole. At the same moment the person outside grew tired of waiting and flung open the door. The door rammed the assistant back across the room, and he fell backwards into Tom's wastebasket. He certainly knew his place.

Tom turned to his visitor.

He was a short man with a long moustache.

"What can I do for you?" Tom asked.

"I am disguised as Mr. Timber Wood, President of Sordust," said the other.

"What?"

"I—I mean, I am him."

"You mean you are you."

"No. I'm the President of Sordust. We need your help. We'll give you a ship!"

"That's no good," said Tom.

"Why not?"

"I've nowhere to put it," said Tom. "There's no room in the office and it would look silly in the backyard. It might go rusty if it rains."

"We will supply a ship for you to travel in. I have a first-class crew."

"Ah—but have you a navy?"

"A navy? What for?"

"To navigate."

"Sorry—can't help you! But we have a car and we will send it round in the morning to pick you up!"

"Good!" said Tom. "I love a pick-me-up first thing in the morning."

The following morning a car arrived for Tom and his assistant.

Very soon the two men were aboard a ship, and the captain cast off his coat and the anchor and they sailed away.

As land disappeared from view, the captain approached Tom.

"Silly Billy!" he said. "You can't escape. We've got you now!"

Tom remained cool. It wasn't surprising really as he had his foot stuck in a bucket of icy water at the time!

"Get me home at once," commanded our hero. "My fish tea will be cold."

"Sorry—you've had your chips," snarled the captain. "We're going to get rid of you!"

Tom and his helpmate spent an uncomfortable night, being compelled to sleep with their eyes closed.

The following afternoon they sailed by a lonely looking island.

Tom and his assistant were thrown on to the beach.

"Keep 'em talking," said Tom to his aide, while taking a piece of string from his pocket.

Ten minutes later the villains sailed away, leaving the two castaways.

"Starve, blow you!" roared the captain.

"Say that again," howled the assistant.

"I won't, blow you!"

The two were alone, but Tom only laughed.

The reason for this was soon apparent.

Unknown to the plotters, Tom had tied the ship to a coconut tree. The string paid out to its limit, then the ship came to a sudden stop.

The villains on deck did not expect this and carried straight on with the momentum of their previous speed.

They flew over the bow like high divers, and swam off into the distance . . . damp, daft and defeated.

Tom pulled in the ship.

"We go home on this," he said. "A crew of two."

"Too true," said his assistant.

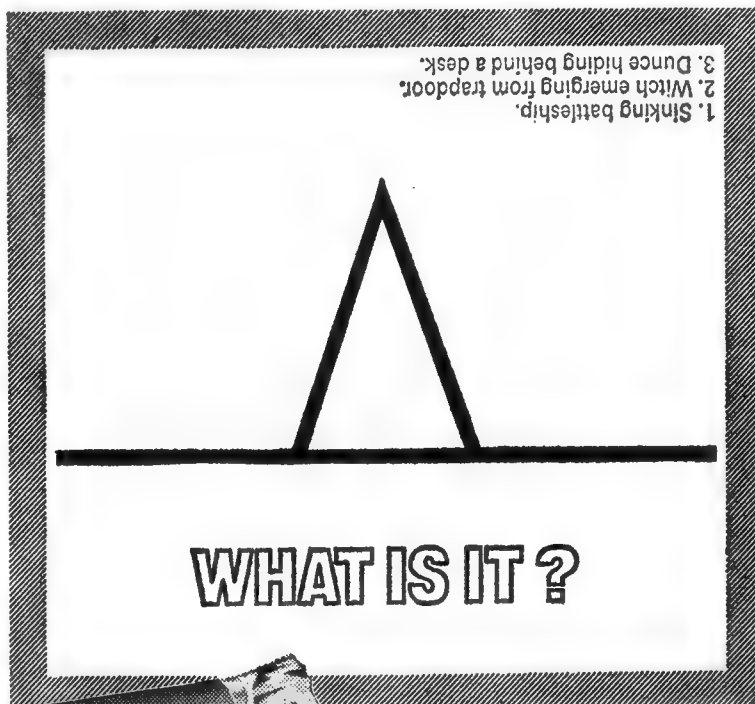
"Toodle-oo!" laughed Tom.

(Look out for another rib-tickling adventure of Tom Arto in the next issue!)

Mackintosh's daft doodle game

Take a look at the DAFT DOODLE on the right and see if you can give it a crazy title. When you have thought up a title, turn this page upside-down and see if it is better than the three titles we have given you. Do you want some more DAFT DOODLES to try out on your friends? There's one on the inside of every Toffo wrapper that has the special 'flash' on the outside—and you get a whole lot of creamy toffee, too!!! Start collecting the full set of 12 now!

ON MINT AND LIQUORICE TOFFO TOO



Buy some Toffo today—and play the DAFT DOODLE game!

STRANDED ON THE TAIL OF AN AIRBORNE PLANE, BRAINBOX HAD BUT ONE COURSE OPEN TO HIM!



Simon Starr and "Brainbox" Cox were taking part in a London-to-Cape Town air race in a plane which Brainbox had built. An emergency forced them to temporarily make the aircraft amphibious, but later Brainbox released the floats from the plane's undercarriage while in flight. Next moment, disaster struck...

The SKID KIDS



THE INVENTOR'S PARACHUTE PACK HAD SUDDENLY BROKEN OPEN, AND...



SIMON QUICKLY SUMMED UP THE SITUATION. THERE WAS BUT ONE CHANCE...

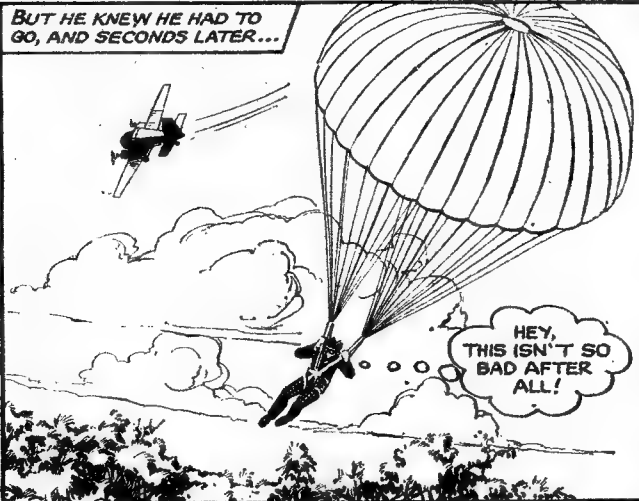
YOU CAN'T GET BACK! DROP OFF THE TAIL... QUICKLY! YOUR PARACHUTE WILL TAKE YOU DOWN SAFELY! I'LL LAND NEARBY AND PICK YOU UP!



BRAINBOX HESITATED...

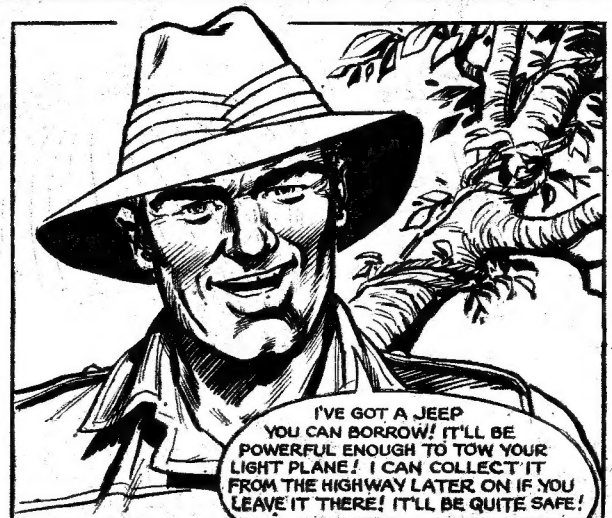


BUT HE KNEW HE HAD TO GO, AND SECONDS LATER...



SIMON SENT THE PLANE SWOOPING LOW OVER THE TREE-TOPS... AIMING FOR THE TINY CLEARING AHEAD...





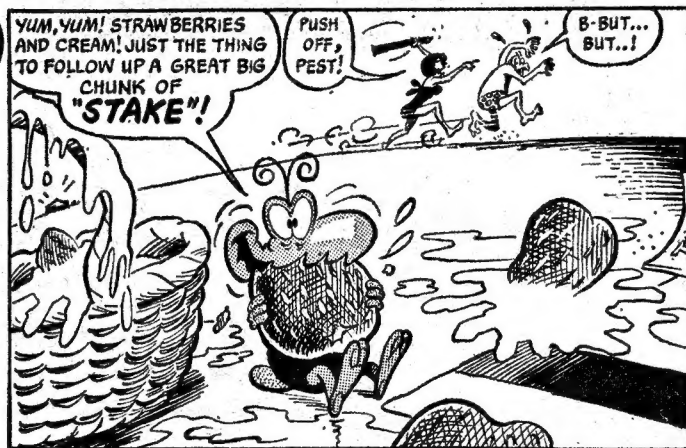
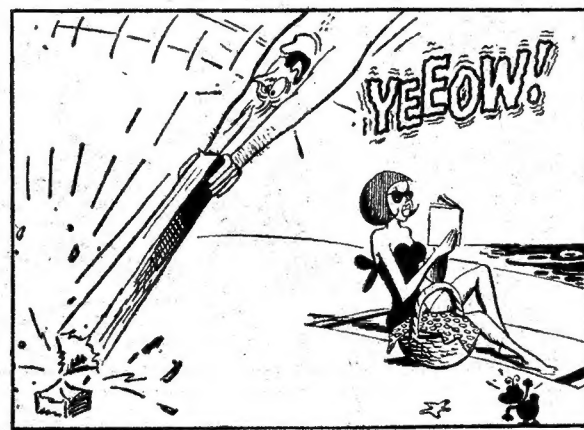
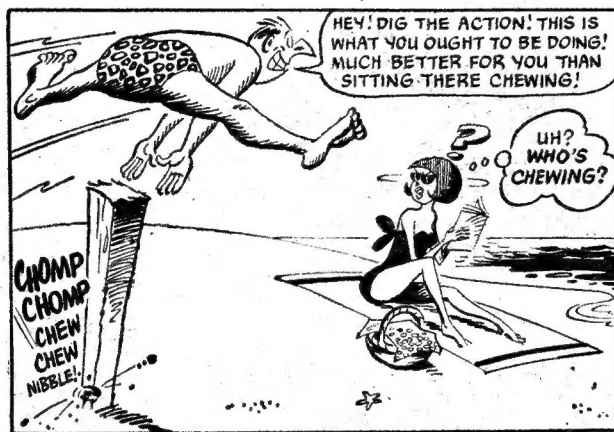
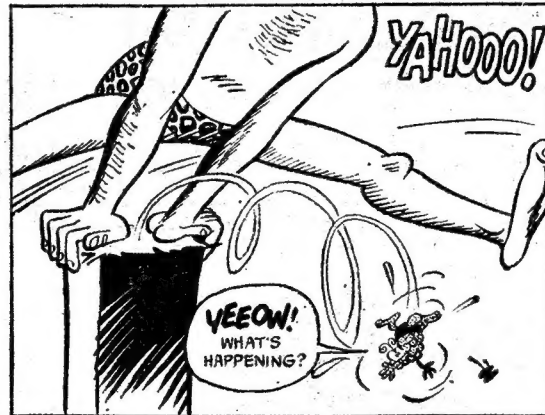
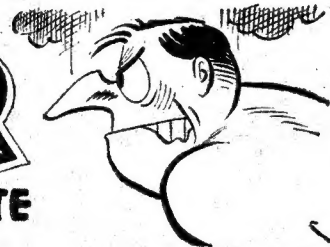
CAN THE SKID KIDS OVERCOME SUCH AN OBSTACLE? DON'T MISS NEXT MONDAY'S ALL-ACTION EPISODE!

CRUNCHER JUMPS TO IT—SO THE LAUGHS COME IN LEAPS AND BOUNDS!



CRUNCHER

THE TINY TERMITE WITH THE BIG APPETITE



NEXT WEEK'S TALE IS ABOUT BEACH BASEBALL! THE FUN IS KEPT AT FULL PITCH!

WIN A MAGIC ROUNDABOUT ART KIT WITH BIRD'S INSTANT WHIP...

Enter this great competition now and you stand to win a fantastic Magic Roundabout art kit. 500 must be won each month from July to December 1968, and another 500 will be awarded each month if sufficient entries of the required standard are received. Each kit comes in a de-luxe box and consists of 6 easy-to-colour pictures taken from the BBC-TV series & 6 long-lasting colouring pencils in a handy storage rack.

EASY TO ENTER:



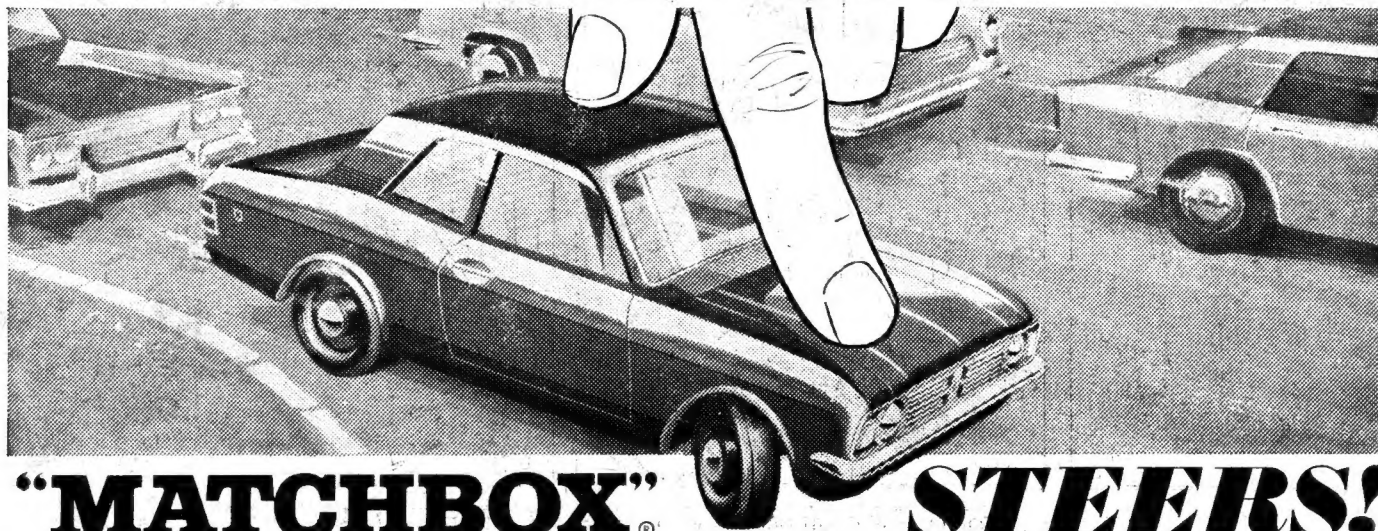
On every pack of Bird's Instant Whip there's a picture of one of the six famous Magic Roundabout characters. Collect just TWO of these, and colour them in. You could be one of the thousands of winners!

**HURRY! ASK MUM FOR
BIRD'S INSTANT WHIP
TODAY!**



FULL DETAILS OF THE COMPETITION ON EVERY PACK!

TWO EXCITING NEW "MATCHBOX" MODELS FOR YOUR COLLECTION!



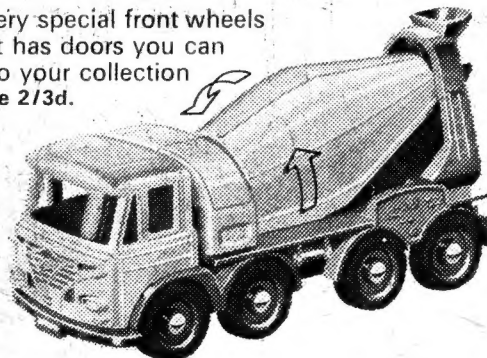
"MATCHBOX"®

STEERS!

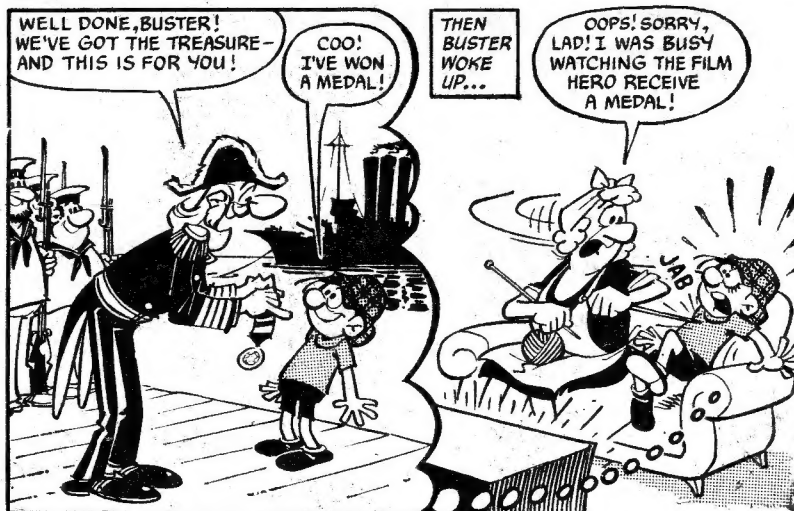
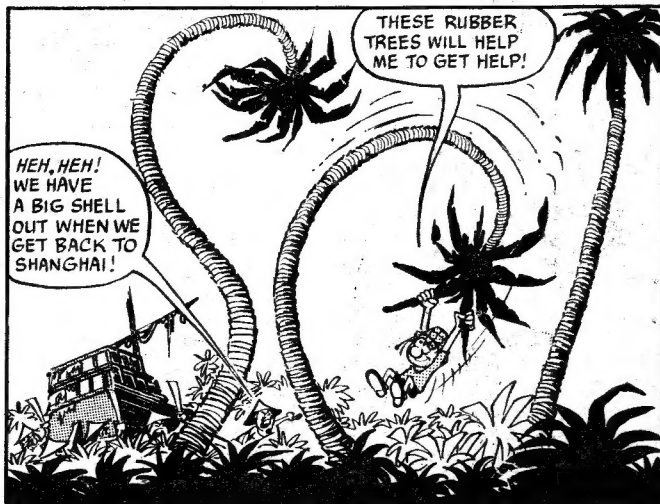
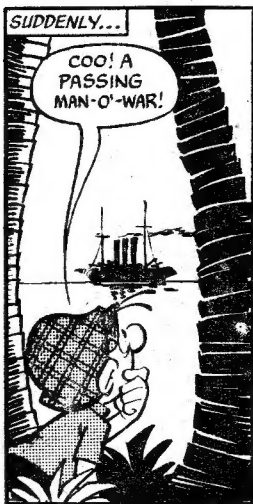
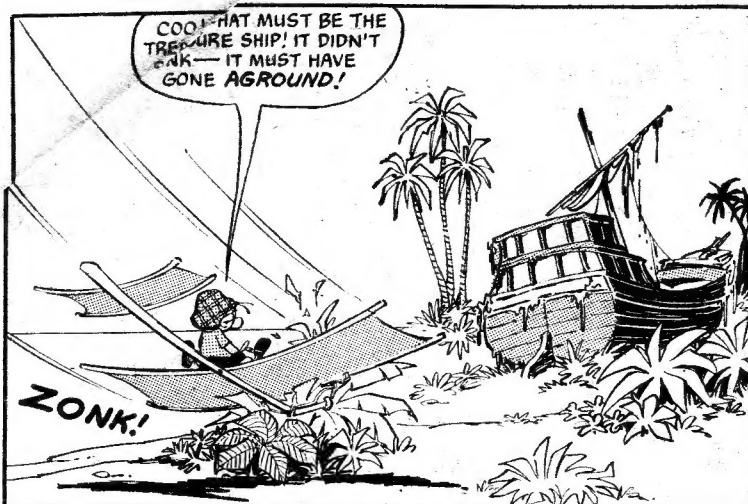
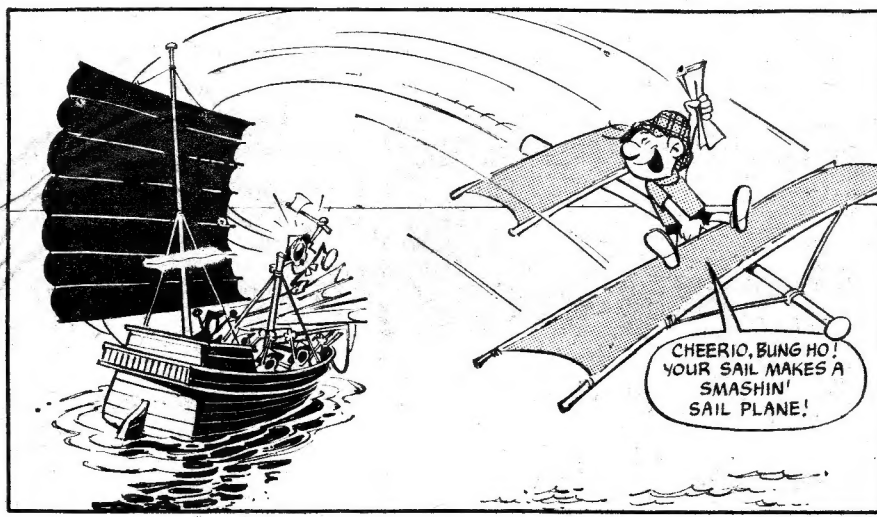
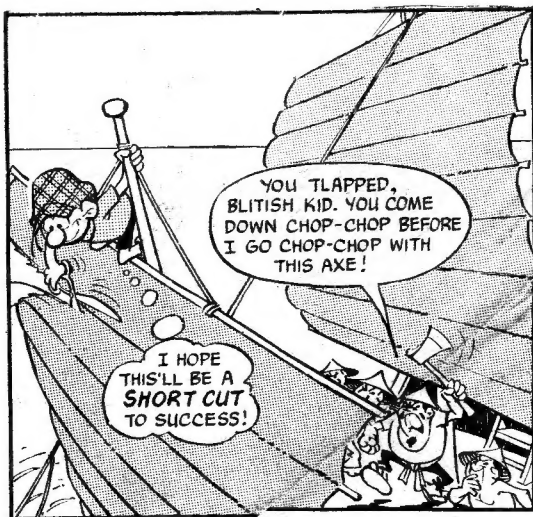
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